



DOLPHIN LULLABY.

Frederick Manley.

W. W. Gilchrist.



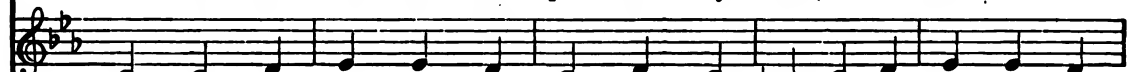
1. O'er the white foam of the wild sing - ing sea,
 2. White sails that fade in the gold of the west
 3. Nurse - ling of o - cean, the deep is thy bed;



1. O'er the white foam of the wild sing - ing sea, . . .
 2. White sails that fade in the gold of the west . . .
 3. Nurse - ling of o - cean, the deep is thy bed; . . .




All the long day thou hast played mer - ri - ly; Now the light
 Home - ward are bear - ing the sai - lers to rest; And the wild
 Soft are the wa - ters that pil - low thy head; Sweet is the



All the long day thou hast played mer - ri - ly; . . . Now the light
 Home - ward are bear - ing the sai - lers to rest; . . . And the wild
 Soft are the wa - ters that pil - low thy head; . . . Sweet is the




fades, and the arms of the deep Wait, ba - by dol - phin, to
 gull flash - es o - ver the foam To the wee birds that a -
 voice of the wind on the sea, Soothe thee, my babe, to the



fades, and the arms of the deep . . . Wait, ba - by dol - phin, to
 gull flash - es o - ver the foam . . . To the wee birds that a -
 voice of the wind on the sea, . . . Soothe thee, my babe, to the



rock thee to sleep, to
wait her at home, a -
waves' lul - la - by, the

rock thee to sleep.
wait her at home.
waves' lul - la - (Omit.)

by.
by.